

We hope to see Algoma Presbytery formed, and British Columbia made a Synod with three Presbyteries.

We hope for precious revivals of religion within our bounds, and showers of blessing descending upon our land. Has not 1892 much in store for us?

### HOLIDAY ECHOES.

During the three sabbaths of the christmas holidays, about thirty students of Manitoba College went forth to preach in desolate and neglected places. From their statements we make a few extracts:

**LUNDYVILLE.** (On Lake Manitoba, sixty miles from the railway).

Mr. Andrew Eddington says:—"The neighborhood is sparsely settled not more than a dozen or fifteen families being in the immediate vicinity, still it is steadily increasing and the people are looking forward to a boom when the Hudson Bay Railway is completed.

Five miles north there are a few protestant families, who came hither a few years ago from the Province of Quebec, and also a number of young men from the north of Scotland. These are engaged in fishing during the winter months, but intend home-steading in the near future.

Upon my arrival I was heartily welcomed as a bearer of glad tidings, also much gratitude was expressed towards the Convener for so kindly remembering them in their loneliness. My arrival being unexpected no service had been announced, but arrangements were speedily made, and services held in the northern settlement at 11 a.m. and Lundyville in the evening, at which a few of the people gathered to listen to the reading of God's Holy Word and to the simple message delivered by the messenger. Wednesday, had evening prayer meeting at Lundyville; on christmas eve at Mr. Doherty's, both delightful meetings; visited a number of families and found them very anxious for a missionary to be placed among them. Services were held the following Sunday as usual, prayer-meetings during the week, with much enjoyment; I left for the city amidst much handshaking and many farewells."

**SHOAL LAKE AND LAKE FRANCIS.** (A very neglected field).

Mr. C. McKibbin says:—"On Sabbath, December 20th, I arrived at Lake Francis, which is by trail from Winnipeg about fifty miles. No service has been held at this station for more than a year, except fortnightly by an English Church missionary, whose services, however, I learned were not well attended. It happened that the Sabbath I arrived was the one on which this man was to have held service. There being no time to go anywhere else and gather a congregation on the strength of a statement made that he would most likely not come, I resolved to go to the school house and hold service and notify as many as possible by the way. In